The Revelator

Angels & Airwaves

Can you tell me your name girl? Are you calling me out? I walk in my way Are you losing your faith? Cuz you make lots of noise there Are you looking for fires? Or a group of more liars? Are you using your faith? When we all have a choice then We act a like a man Will you raise up your hands? When the shit hits the fan Turn white as a ghost As the air leaves your throat Will you throw me a rope? Or go at it alone?

It's a little late In a little while Can we forget about it? With a little lake Have a little fire Well take the fun out of it Pour a little wine Take a little meal Pack a little bag And a wallet Get a bit of ice And a heavy meal There is no easy way out As your pray for the end to come All you'll get is a marching line As you wait for the hounds of hell You'll be in for a big surprise

Can you tell me your name girl? Does the cat have your tongue? Are you calling someone? Are you waiting to run? When the show will arrive It will be right on time So you better sit tight It will be a great ride

It's a little late In a little while Can we forget about it? With a little lake Have a little fire Well take the fun out of it Pour a little wine Take a little meal Pack a little bag And a wallet Get a bit of ice And a heavy meal There is no easy way out As your pray for the end to come All you'll get is a marching line As you wait for the hounds of hell You'll be in for a big surprise Cuz the end, it will never come But were in for a few hard times And well get knocked up down and done But the truth is were still alive

Where are we going Come on over No ones dying Were fine

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